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WRITING ROOM

FREDERICK LOESER AND COMPANY, INC.
BROOKLYN-NEW YORK

Thursday: —
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Precious Honey Lark: —

Do you recognize this paper? I love you I rather admire it. Yesterday's your darling letter of Saturday, and think, too, look it a better plan for you to write in the evenings. I do so want a real verray letter at least, once a day, from you. Bad enough to have to resort to reading letters, when I want you so much.

Mom has rec'd the papers, and has been to the British Consul, but they can do nothing as he is a Russian. From the British Consul Mom went to the Russian one. They advise her to get papers from Russia, as all these papers that they got from England are of no avail, since he is a Russian.

Dear heart, you have done wonderfully last month, and I earnestly hope & pray that it continues so. If only it does. We could live there. The summer

months so happily & comfortably. We'll take it as it comes, won't do you say, honey? But dear, what ever comes of your money? You say you haven't bought a thing in wearing apparel, and still your personal expenses are 25 a week? Now honey try & keep tabs on your money, as I do think there must be some mistake about that.

As to my vacation an ad has been inserted in the paper yesterday. To my knowledge, there were only 3 applicants & I guess none of them wanted take it. I don't know whether it appeared to-day or not, or whether they got any out. I hardly think so, as I wanted he told. Will wait until Mr. Sullivan comes back from his lunch, he usually gets all the information. I feel sure, however, that between now & the 15th January ought to turn up, & so am not so worried. They have started the thing going, & that means a whole lot. If, however, by the 10th or so, I hear nothing definate, I shall see Mr. Stowe, but until that time, I'll keep quiet as I know they are, at least, making an effort.

It seems as though that book firm mailed a letter home to my mother I have about your sending the books back. Have you written to them recently? Expect to see home to-night and will forward it to you to-morrow.

So, honey, the weather has become cool there too? I rather thought that you, too, must feel it. To-day, however, has turned out nicely. I hope Spring is here, now to stay.

Well, love, I'll write where I shall be starting off to, just four weeks from to-day? Last night I had the same crying spell when I thought of how I should hate to leave home and all the folks. I could not fall asleep and could not check back the tears. It was something awful. Now that the time is getting shorter I fancy it dawns on me just what it will mean. It all started when I thought of Nell leaving, and the thought flew there my mind, when will I see her again? And my mother, and all? When I go down. But I suppose at first I shall miss them all so, but dear, you will be good to me and take the place of them all, won't you love? Before I was crying because you were but then and I was here with everyone. And now I because I shall have to leave the folks. I suppose that is typical women, to cry for one thing and then when she gets what she is crying for to cry again. Never mind, Cark, I do hope when we are with you tears will be a thing of the past. I love you so much, honey, dear, and long for your kisses & caress. Am sending all mine.

Everyloingly Frances.